TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR---NO. 1253.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1859.

LE DOLLAR FOR 16 MONTHS.

POETRY. Palling Stare.

Shepherd, thou sayest, 'midst yonder blue The star which rutes us sparkies bright. I-do, my son; but from our view 'Tis bidden by the veil of night. Shepherd, they say thy mind recalls The wild weird words these plants say; What, then, declares yon star which falls, Fells, falls, and fades away?

My son, whene'er a mortal ends,
His star drops earthward instantly;
Thus one, while revelling with his friends,
Dies anxiest uith and tipay glee!
He hears not his companions cell,
His lest song has been sung to-day—
His star scoompilates its fall,
Falls, falls, and fades away!

The maiden, tender and untried, soon to lisp forth her bridal vows, & daughter fond, a loving bride, And worthy of a worthy spoos ! The orange blossoms deck her pail, 'The priest must now the requiem! Her star is one of those that fall, Fall, fall, and fade away!

Behold, my son, you lapsing fires.
Were some great noble's! Even he—
His little splendor past—expires
Amutest he gold and b'asoury.
Though flatterers throng his splendid hall.
And fawn upon him, day by day,
His life is but a star that falls,
Falls, falls, and fados away.—Beranger.

MISCELLANEOUS.

litten Expressly for the New York Sur

ISPECTRE

INGLETON:

THE FOREST MYSTERY.

By Christine H. Crrpenter.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE CONSUMMATION OF JULIA'S PLADS.

Lord.

Cherica — Very, str, very. "

HAYSE.

Was the bridal eve, and Julia stood before

Sir Charles —Very, sir, very."

"I was the bridal eve, and Julis stood before a large mirroria her dressing room, surveying attire she had assumed for the occasion. It is a robe of rich white silk, with triamings of onde, low in the cornsec, with severe reach; the elbow, a braid of pearls was entwined in r heavy, glossy heir, and simular oranments had her threat and arms.

"'Fwill do," she said, as she finished her scruiy. "I seem twinner and paler than I did two seks ago, and I feel so languid! The least ertion wearies me, and my eyes look haggerd d my cheaks are not so full as is their wont. I do not at Ill, only exceedingly fatigued. My heart apply my health is not failing me. I do not at Ill, only exceedingly fatigued. My heart apply as I think of what will transpire with ne next heur; the exquisite pleasure of octa'n; revenge, will weah out the remembrance of yearly days. Ah, how flohly he shall suffer the bitterness of the past."

She remained in her room until she heard a hit as at the door, which opened and showe! I fine of her maid, who stood grinning and wing, saying that Mr. Bradford a wasted. Leaving the apartment, Julia proceeded rough the hell, at the end of which the bridenom joined her. Meither of them had any endeant. Passively, she submitted him to kias r check and draw her arm wi him his own, and by descended the staircase.

Within the pariors a annull group were es-

by descended the staircase.
Within the pariors a small group were as-

Within the pariors a amail group were asmbled, which consisted of Harry and the Colsl, both of whom had been invited, Lawyer
Jwn, and several of the survounding residents,
using Mr. and Mrs. Remsen, Virginia, and
ward, with whom Julia had become casually
quanted, and who were present as a matter of
urtesy. Silence prevalled, as the pair entered
room, and Julia's eyes rested for an instant
the lawyer's face, a perceptible twinkle in his
assures her all was right.
Slowly they moved to the upper end of the
uriments, where stood the aged village pashe who a short time age breathed a funeral
mon o'er the dead body of the murderer's vic. They waited before ham for the service to
umence, while all held their breath to catch
low tones of the white haired disciple of
rist; a triumphant glew lit up Bradford's
as he began. "A few mements more!"
sight he,
"A few mements more!" thought Julia.
Ideannly and distinctly, the pastor read, unsecans to the words—"If any man present
eaght to any why this couple should not be
sed in the holy hand of wedlock, let him no w
sk, or fusever after hold his paston."
Hear and farmly, fail the canteence upon the
set all—"I forbid the banns!" And lawyer
wen stapped near to the pair.
"Mad lawyer
wen stapped near to the pair.
"Sinke your reasons for this act," said the
d man, as much astonished as the rest.
irown gave a low whisele, and an officer end the room, and passing to Bradford indigrity.

For the suarder of George & anhife!"

On what charge, sir?" said Bradford indigrity.

For the suarder of George & anhife!"

rity.

For the searcher of George & ankife!"
I would be useless to attempt to describe
o by the appearance of Braddord, as these
alling words reached his cars, a deathly has
and syst his countenance, his limbs grow
and rigid, and all seemed dark around

A slight shrisk fell upon his bewildered es, restoring his activity; it proceeded from is, whose strength had given way at the ical moment, the result of long pent up feel; she had fainted. The Colonel caught her he was failing, and bore her to one of the again the color came back to Bradford's face, railying he turned to the officer, axclaim-

St, explain! what means this interruption?
accural of an innocent man? Have you atrent for this deed, sir? If not, you will to the wifeer produced a paper signed by the f magistrate of the village, it was a war-, for his acreet!
gain the villain turned pale, but recovering self peacession, he cried:
(am imnocent of this damnable charge! 'Tis as through! Who is my accuser?'
[am as Jorised to answer me questions, sir!" and the man. "Prepare, sir, to come with

the then I shall soon be discharged. I defy te produce evidence that was the mur-r, a gentleman of my standing in society! scandalous! Before I go, I wish this cere-y, which you have interrupted, conclud-

y, which you have interrupted, concludis impossible for me to gratify that wish,
ies, the lady is in no condition for such a

." And he pointed to where Julia lay
have on the lounge. The villain gnashed
seth with rage, as he realized the state of
a and there was an internal quivering he
o'in vain to subdue.
this is a disholical plot," he ejaculated, "to
t an innocent man, for a deed committed
for months ago; do not think to frighten
it. I shall prove the finiseness of this charge
the court, and you shall suffer for this
geoms injustice. You shall dearly pay for
tigma upon my chiracter, inflive the people
assembled, I declare I am innocent of this
issed?"

Affect thought by this means to impress
the minds of those present, a sense of his
unes, and the foulness of the charge.

The own the witnesses against me, "he reit "There are—there can be none! Give
aut names. Ah, you do not speak—there
one who date accuse me of such a deed, a
grarthy of a midnight assessin; the sudscses to impacts such to a gentleman.

one six, "interrupted the officer, "I can
you no more time."

dion thought a moment, and then exclaim—
will go with you immediately, the sooner

"Well, sir, if you are willing to proceed peaceably with ur. I shall not uss force, I should be
sorry to co the latter."

Nelsom made no reply, but turned (oward Julia,
she was still incensible.

Without designing to speak to the others, and
with dark and lowering brow, he followed his
conductor, a carriage was in waiting at the end
of the avenue, he sprang in followed by the latter, who gave directors to the driver to proceed
to the court house, at the south east end of the
village, near Youst road. Consternation hat
selzed most of the party at the Hall, as this termination of an affert so quietly begun, so thrilingity ended. Virginia had sunk terror strean
up. in a stal in one of the deep and shaded alcoves
of the roam. Mr. and Mrs. Remsen looked on
bewildered and annass, the neighbors were affrights d and specialess, and gradually left the
house, betaking themselves to their carriages, in
waiting at the door. Mrs. Remsen, she she
Colonel had placed her, and directed Harry who
with the former and Mr. Brown, were the only
oms who understood the matter, to obtain some
restoratives: he hastened upon his errand and
soon returned with the desired articles. It was
seeme time before she was awatened to consectous
ness, and then instantly realizing how affairs
stood, her eye falling on Brown, she beckened
him to her eide, and wh'spersd.

"Is he secured? Is he a prisoner?"

"On his way to the guard hone," replied
he.

Virg nia at this moment came forth from the
alcove, and joint in Harry in the shadow of the
second and shakes a sweral good;

"The but by parts we follow good or filt;
For vice or vitue, self directs it still;
Each individual seeks a sweral good;

"On his way to the guard house," replied he.
Virg nia at this moment came forth from the alcove, and joid ig Harry in the shadow of the heavy curtains, inquired in tremulous tones, the meaning of what had so lately transpired. He seeing no reasons for concellment, replied, that Nelson Bradford was the supposed murderer of his late brother, George, and that he had been tetrayed, and consequently arrested.

"And why at this hour, when on the eve of his marrisge?"

"Twas deemed better thus; but Virginia drive this unpleasant subject from your mind."

"The not so easily done, as you may imagine," as replied. "Harry, we's you aware of this, when you cautioted me against him the other day?"

day?"
"I wee."
"And did you fear to trust me?" she queried,

"Awab."
"And did you fear to trust me?" she queried, reproachfully.

"Virgiala, can you ask me? I was bound by a promise to make no revelation, that I know him to be the murderer. Now it is known openly, consequently I am released."

When he had concluded, her cnly reply was, while she rested her head upon his shoulder.

"Harry you are too indu gent, too hind for such a silly creature as I."

He pushed the sunny earls from her face, and presen his lips to her white brow, murmaring:
"Little flatterer, your only fault lies in esteeming me too highly, but 'tis an easily forgiven fault, since it but increases my love for you."

Lawyer Brown I ow drew near their coacealment, and pushing aside the drapery, they emerged from the recess.

"Miss Remsen—quite a tragic termina ion for a wedding." a wedding."
"A fearful one," she replied, "but I had forgotten Mrs. Cranisse in the exci ament; has she

"With Mrs Remsen's aid she has retired to her room."

It was true; after receiving the answer to her question, Julia had thanked Mrs. Remsen for her attentions, and begged her to assist her to her room; when they had reached it, Mrs. Remsen rang the bell for the maid, who hastened to

sen rang the bell for the maid, who has sened to asswer the summons, and proceeded to disrobe her mistress, uttering exclamations of wonder and pity, with her usual garrulousness, saying.

"I tole Missus sumfin was sure to happen, fur to-night, when she tole me to brought her hem Agnakerchief, and de smallin bottle dere, I jest like's if I'se crasy, fetched her de one wid de black all round it, an ole Ant Chloe in de hitchin dar, clared dat thar was sure somefin dredful to happin, for she once herd of a gail"—

"There Ross, don't talk so much, my head aches so!"

"There Hose, don't talk so much, my head schee so!"

"I knew 'twould, Missus. I bin tellin yer this las' week, dat yer didn't look so well as usual. Gwine to d'cay, lungs am 'fected."

And thus she rattled on, until arranging Julia in a loose wrapper, her work was completed, then she hastened to the kitchen.

And thus she rattled on, until arranging Julia in a loose wrapper, her work was completed, then she hastened to the kitchen, where the colored portion of the inhabitants were enjoying themselves. When she had gone, Mrs. Remsen forebore to interrupt the reverie into which Julia had fallen, and quietly stepping away, joined the group below.

'Ah, Mrs. Remsen," exclaimed Brown, "how did you leave sire. Cranliffe?"

'Much better, sir."

'Did she couverse much—ask many questions?"

'Hence at all. She seemed to desire rest and solitude, so I left the room, not wishing to disturb her."

'Hen nerves appear to be much shattered, observed the Colonel.

'Very much, sir. It seems by over excitement. This sudden interruption has no doubt caused it, though her maid remarked that she has seemed to be falling for the last week."

'In noticed this evening," said Harry, "that he appeared paler than her wont, and her eyes were fired. "It unnatural light."

'Who was the informant against Mr. Bradford?' at this moment interrupted Mr. Remsen.

'This is so strange an occurrence, I feel somewhat interrected in it."

All eyes turned upon the lawyer, as he replied in low, accounted tones.

Jalia Cranliffe!' reccheed from Mr. and Mrs. Remsen, and Virginia.

'Mrs. Cranliffe! reccheed from Mr. and Mrs. Remsen, and Virginia.

'Mrs. Cranliffe! reccheed from Mr. and Brown, smilling at their natural astonishment.

'Blugular, sin't it?'' and he applied the inevitable red handkerchief to his nose.

'What can it mean?'' exclaimed Virginia.

'The mystary increases."

'Humph !'' exclaimed the attorney, 'the case is simply this. Firstly, Ms. Cranliffe was found stabled to the heart; secondy, the manuferer was not found, the crime fastened itself upon no particular person, until, Mrs. Cranliffe was led to suspect Bradford. She meditated revenue, and expect the crime fastened itself upon no particular person, until, Mrs. Cranliffe was led to suspect Bradford. She meditated revenue, and served to become his wife, by this means he wanted to get at her p

wanted to get at her property; she some time ago communicated the circumstance to me, and we marked out a course of action, and haye followed it."

"Then her fainting was not caused by fright at his arrest?"

"Not at all, sir, merely the expression of her overs orted feelings."

In the kitchen of Cranliffe Hall, there was a grand speculation going on. Aunt Chloe occupied the seat of honor, or speakers chair, they were evidently on tiptoe of expectation, for eager glances of white sychalls toward the door, were frequently repeated; this moment Rose entered, her eyes rolled up, and a look of mysterious meaning upon her dusky features.

"Well, Mosey," began Caloe, as the divinity entered. "What news is dat I see beamin' on your face?"

Rose clapped her apron to her face, and stood swaying to and fro, crying, "oh, ch, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, that I without answering, and it was not long before the rest, upon whom, this had a spowerful effect, began to make the same doleful noise, looking in each other's face in vain for an explanation.

At length the tumuk subsided, and Rose managed to say:

"Missus been takin sick, an gove to her room, Masee Bradford 'rested, and takin away, I'se standin' outside listenin', when dat took pleca!"

"For shame, you sassy filrt, to be listenin' to de conversashun ob de geats. I gees yet wouldn't like Missus to kotch'yer at dat, I didn't tell yer to listen."

"Yer needn't show yer larnin' roun' me," replied Rose; "dat's only de peritie word for listen.

"You'd better respec' yer betters Miss! Wha' de matter wid missus ? pr'sps she's dyin dis blessed mint, while you're standin gossipin yer time away."

"She aint no sich ting, she recovered an' I lef one ob de white folks, takin charge ob her."

"She aint no sich ting, she recovered an' I lef one ob de white folks, takin charge ob her."
"Was de white folks akeert?" asked Jim, the coachman.

"You'd better belieb dey was! Missus fainted ded away, and young Misse Bennen turned white as a sheet, the ree'ob dem was all frightened enuf, I tell yer! I didn't take much notice ob dem, kase I had t' watch de officer."
"Officems in die blessed house! Wha' are we comin to? Fust my belubed masse killed stone ded an' gone to heaben, den missus ahe goes to marry Missas Bradford, an'he "reuted and taken to de lock-up, de Lor' knows for what!"

CHAPTER XVIII.

PRISON REFLECTIONS—MERRING OF THE REIGREORS.

"Tie but by parts we follow good or fil;
For vice or virtue, self directs it still;
Each individual seeks a several good;
But Heaven's great view is one, and that the

whole, That counterworks each folly and caprice, That disappoints the effect of every vice." See! and confess, one comfort still must rise. 'Tis this, the ugh man's a fool, yet God to wise.

After a rapid drive, during which profound silence had prevailed, the officer and fracford reached the guard house, the former anghted, and after the satter had gained his side, conducted him up the steps through the long stone hall to the warden's room; to Bradford's surprise, every thing had been prepared, and they found him awaiting them. He arose at a signal from the officer, and taking a lantern 18 sed out, followed by the others. Ever and anon the warden gave inquisitive gianose at the prisoner through his iron.

taking a lantern is sed out, tollowed by the others. Ever and anon the warden gave inquisitive glances at the prisoner through his iron-rimmed spectacles, and his rubleund face sed sed til in accordance with the situation he occupted; but though he looked gerial and pleasant, and was ever ready to "smile" with a friend, he was rigid in his rules and regulations with those in his charge; he generally knew when he had a desparate character to deal with and acted accordingly; but he was evidently puzzled with Bradford, his gentlemanly appearance, his pale, determined countenance, the readiness with which he accompanied him, put Mr. Tim Bennet in considerable of a quandry. At length, they reached a wooden door, strongly barred with iron, and Bennett drawing a bunch of keys from his belt, selected one from the number, and applied it to the lock.

A moment more, and be threw it open, and entering, beckomed him to do the same. Bradford hesitated as he glanced in, and behold the narrow, grim looking walls, the small iron bedsteed, the bare hard floor, with an old chair and table in one corner. 'Twas a dreary, dreary place." What a place in which to put a centleman!"

place
"What a place in which to put a gentle nan!"

"What a place in which to put a gentle man!" he exciaimed, turning to the officer.

"Its the best here," he repited. "A prison cannot be spected to contain the fuxuries of a drawing room. Guilt should not associate with such appliances."

"But, sir, you do not deem me guilty of this heinous crime? I am innocent, as I will prove."

"I trust you are; I trust you may prove the charge is false, but you know I must do my duty. I have been ordered to place you here, and I cannot violate the command. As you are a gentleman, you surely cannot wish me to do so, and consequently will cause me and yourself no trouble, for, though I should be sorry to do compelled to do so, I must use force, if gentle means do not avail."

One glance Bradford gave into his face, to assure himself of the latter's determination, and then stepped over the threshold into the cell. He looked around contemptuously, while Bennet, who had stationed himself behind him, acdded knowingly to his friend.

"It a there are things our require for the near

ac deed knowingly to his friend,
"Is there anything you require for the present?" asked the latter.
"Nothing," replied he, rather sullenly, and
then, as they were turning away with the lan-

"Am I to be left in darkness?"

"I'Am Sory, sir, but you are."

"Well go!" cried Bradfere, bitterly, "but, in the morning, I require pen, iak, and paper. I shall soon be released from this dem."

"You shall have it, sir. Good night." The warden shut the door, and Bradford heard the warden shut the door, and Bradford heard the warden shut the the state of the state of the coupant of a gloomy, hatefal duegeon—alone!" But even as he spoke, a ray of moonlight came through the narrow grating near the ceiling, and rested upon the floor. Twas an angel's amile, promising forgiveness to even one so dire a criminal as he, but he heeded it not, and pseed the narrow confines of the spartment, curses not loud but deep welling from his line. So low were his words that a latener could have distinguished nothing, save a rumbling, ominous sound, like the voice of the far distant tempest.

"Who is my accuser? he hissed, while his eyes gleamed and his teeth glistessed as that meonbeam fall upon his fierce, dark face. "I had thought myself so secure, every plan so matured! who is my accuser? Would to heaven I knew! There is no one to suspect, unless it be Juica! There is no one to suspect, unless it be Juica! There is no one to suspect, unless it be Juica! There is no one to suspect, unless it be Juica! There is no one to suspect, unless it be Juica! There is no one to suspect, unless it be loved me well, almost too well, as I was desirous of soon having her out of my way. No other tesing buing knows of the deed or of any of my plots, unless it be—ha, I have its! I see where I have been betrayed. They could not name my accuser! I would then know what to do. In the morning I shall dispatch a letter to some of my friends, in Richmond, there are those there when Juica and her property cannot disprove. I'd have them yet; but won defor by a far a shave serial for my character, which will as most cases stand public scrutiny, no matter low many of my enamies, and I have many on my this; (iwo weaks at the further! will be her in her grave

I'll hope again! I'll send for able counsel, demand a speedy trial, and be free as soon as possible."

In the warden's room were seated the warden and the officer.

"Jim," exc aimed the latter, "what do you hink of your prisoner?" "Well, Joe, I don't know what to think of him; ha, ha, he's so gentlemanly and aristocratic. Did you say the charge was murder?"

"Yes, the murder of George Crantife."

"George Cranlife, um? he that was killed in orest Road, and such a time male about it? Twas an awful bloody affair."

"So it was Tim, and notwithstanding his good looks, &c., he is a villain if he committed that deed, for it was abone in the most rescally, cowerdly manner! Rever give a man a channe to fight for his life, but kill without warning, as it was evident from appearance."

"Um? Joe, will you take a glass of suthin' either to warm or cool you, before you go? "Tisn't a cold night, but a glass now and then livens a fallow."

"It will with pleasure."

The warden stepped to the end of the room, and, opening the door, put his head through the aperture, and lustily called his wife.

The lady so n made her ap carance. Offer was a comely, little womap, with bright grey syes, and soft brown hair, tidily sime hed from her stakes, and twisted in a kint above the white sime collar, spotters as new fallen alow, which edged the neat blue dreas.

With a friendly greetleg to the officer, stees about making ome punch, which was soon ready for the hoat and his guest to partake of.

"I say, Jos," asked Bennet, "is the prisoner innocent, think?"

"Well, Tim, it is a hard matter to say, but the trial will come off soon, and then we'll know. To morrow he'll write for his friends."

"Did the folks make much face at the Hall, when you arrested him, um?"

"Mrs Craniiffs fainted, and the rest were nute with astonishment."

"Mrs Cranille lainted, and the rose were nute with astonishment."
"Did none offer to aid him, sh?"
"He asked none, and they were all so con-fused and amazed, they didn't think of it, I sup-"Who is his accuser ?"

"I don't know."
"Twill be a pretty tough trial! the man was "Twill be a pretsy tough trial! the man was murdered so long ago."

"That won't affect it much, if there are witnesses, and proof enough against him. If it was twelve years, it wouldn't make no difference—you see, "murder will out."

Bradford peased the whole night pacing his cell, his gusity fears, his rage, his disturbed peaselones, silowing him no rest, yet still be reasoned with himself that it was impossible for him to be condemned; with the dawn, the warden placed writing materials before him, and seeing his uneasy manner, remarked:

"The prison air doesn't seem to agree with you, it. his! ha! It rarely does with those under my charge!" and be laughed heartily.

"The atmosphere of guilt never does with inneence," replied Bradford, as he turned from the food brought him, and seated himself to write his letters. An hour after he summoned Bennet, and placed them unsealed in his hands, requesting to have them sent as soon as possible to these destination.

write his letters. An hour after he summoned Bennet, and placed them unsealed in his hands, requesting to have them sent as soon as possible to their destination.

"Nothing wrong in them, I hope."

"Simply bidding my friends come to Ingletos, bringing with them counsel, to clear my name from this foul asperston."

"All right, af: " and the warden departed.

Tae few who had witnessed the arrest of Bradford at Craniffs Hall, congregated at the house of Widow Wannaman, a lady with some little means, whose cottage was situated a short distance from Rose Villa, forming a hind of headquarters for her friends, when anything unusual was to be discussed.

'Twas about eleven o'clock in the morning, it the widow set in her targe rocking chair, in brairy strile parlor, her hands folded complemently over the knitting, which lay in ner abe was fair, fat and forty, with merry ittichlack eyes, sound rosy cheeks, a plump figure, medium height, and hair arranged in a neat little cap, which set jauntily upon the back of her head.

"Good morning. Mrs. Krastell!" she avelatment.

of her head.
"Good morning, Mrs. E rertell!" she exclutmed, as that lady, the neice of the chief magis-

ed, as that lady, the neice of the chief magistrate, entered.

Mrs. Evertell replied to her ministions, and
took the shair the widow offered; asking—
"Has Mrs. Haveaneys been here this morning?"
"She hean't, but she is coming through the
gate now," she answered, shading her eyes with
her hand, and gauing down the garden walt.

A few moments more and a bright tooking
lady came in, who, in a cooling tone, asked—
"How do you do, my deerest Mrs. Wantsman? How is it that you were not at the Hall
last night?"
"I am not acquainted sufficiently, with Mrs.

man? How is it that you were not at the Hall last night?"

"I am not acquainted sufficiently, with Mrs. Cranliffe, being as you know, rather reserved."

"Ah!" responded Mrs. Haveaneys. The three ladies were desply absorbed in their own thoughts, (a very unusual thing.) ween another trio entered and a lively conversation began, concerning Julia, her dress, manners, Bradford, and the event of the evening.

All the ladies concluded he was innocent, for all ladies are sympathetic (dear creatures) whenever the gentlemen are named. How could such a perfect gentleman in appearance, and so forth, be suspected; and then none seemed to know his accuser. The public tide of opinion, not withstanding few really liked Bradford, was in his favor, as much with the male as with the famale inhabitants, no one could bring anything against him to condemn him. The only ones who held aloof from the general crowd, except against him to condemn him. The only ones who held aloof from the general crowd, except the immediate parties concerned, were Mr. and Mrs. Mastel, whom we have long neglected to mention, who had been present at the wedding, and felt desply concerning the case in which they had taken a part; upon Bradford's ar.est, after parting with Harry and the Colonel, they had left, and kept secluded.

CHAPTER XIX.

HOPE FOR BRADFORD.

HOPE FOR BRADFORD.

"Life has one wast stern likeness, in its gloom, we tell with hopes that must themselves consume. The wide world round us is one mighty tomb!"

The Tropheten.

Bradford's friends speedily arrived, teringing with them the ablect counsel them in Richmond, as he in his letters, had stated matters to them, and solicited their aid; they were admitted to his cell by the warden, who courteously retired, leaving them to propound and answer each other's various questions.

"Bradford, how is this?" exclaimed Bolton, who introduced Mr. John Ritchels, the counsel, and who, together with Fengaet, another of his friends, formed the party.

"Yho accuses of murder?"

"I'd on not know yet, Bolton, it is a strange matter!"

"Bot has your accuser air?" exclaimed the

"Not know your accuser air ?" exclaimed the oour sel.

"Do you suspect any one?"
"Do you suspect any one?"
"I do not know of any, who could be unjust,
nalicious enough to prefer such a thing against

"I do not know of any, who could be unjust, malicious enough to prefer such a thing against me."

"I will not debase you so, as to sak you whether you are innocest or not," resumed Bolton, "for of course I believe, and so does Fengast, and this learned gentleman, that you are the former."

"I knew you would," exclaimed Bradford, triumphently, "with three such able friends, I can refute and put to shame my enemies."

"The man was murdered in forest koad, was he not?" inquired littchels.

"He was, in a cold blooded manner, and what made it more mysterious, it was evident it was not done for plunder, for his; lothes were unrified. "Tis known I was on good terms with Mr. Cranliffs and his wife, so much so, that I have prevailed upon the latter to forget the grief that is consuming her, and become my bride; she consented to this, knowing that it would have been approved of by her deceased husband, and t was on the eve of our marriage I was arrested. Circumstances are surely not against me?"

"They are not, it is true. Where were you the night the deed was committed?"

"They are not, it is true. Where were you the night the deed was committed?"

"They are not, it is true. Where were you the night the deed was committed?"

"The not knowr, as it was accomplished at might, which, I recellect, was dark and stormy; one rease n of my being at home, as, had it been otherwise, I should meet likely have been at the Hall."

"Twice! once, toward the latter part, she brought me some hot tea, which I sant for an I

ing?"
"Twice! once, toward the latter part, she brought me some hot tes, which I sent for, as I feit chilly and sick."
"What instrument was used in mardering the

"What instrument was used in murdering the seld man?"

"A knife."

"Did you see him after death?"

"I did, sir, I attended the funeral, which took place from the hall."

"Did you see Mrs. Cranliffe soon after her husband was buried?"

"I did."

"How did she appear?"

"Very much afflicted, sir. It made an ineffectable impression upon her. I had thought, after we were married, to travel as soon as she was able, as she appeared to be failing rapidly."

"Where was Mrs. Cranliffe the night of the murder?"

"At her own residence, as was proved at the inquest on the body"

"What verdict was then rendered?"

"After a long but vain search for some clue to

"After a long but vain search for some clue to the assessin, a verdict was brought in, as near as I remember, that 'The deceased came to his death E7 he hands of some person or persons un-known to the jury."

"Did the affair make much commotion in the village?" "Mr. Bradford, have you shy ides, do you suspect any person or persons of committing the deed for which you have been arrested?"

suspect, and then a sudden file flashed in his eye, and he resumed : "The brother of the dead is a man of upright, "He has then a brother?"

"He has then a brother?"

"He has."

"He has."

"He has."

"He name and age?"

"Henry Cranliffe, aged between twenty-three and twenty-five."

"Who first discovered the murdered man?"

"Harry Cranliffe, and one Culonel Pesting, on their road from Renmond."

"Was the late Mr. Cranliffe worth much? possessed of much property?"

"He was, sir."

"De was found, in which was opened, and read."

"Yo whom did he leave his wealth?"

read."
"I'o whom did he leave his wealth?"
"The bulk of it to Harry, with Craniffe Hall, the slaves, and a small sum of money. altogether amounting to one third, to his wife."
"And his brother received the bulk?"
"He cid."
"Were they always on good terms with each other?"

other?"
"I cannot say."
"Is the brother rich or poor?"

"Is the brother rich or poor?"
"I cannot say."
"That will do," replied counseller Retchels, folding up the paper upon which he had taken note, during conversation. "I thank you Mr. Bradford, for your reacy answers, it is a step in your favor. A guity man could not exhibit the self-possession you have."
"That's my opinion," exciaimed both of his friends, advancing and each taking a hand. "Keep a good heart, Nelson, you will soon quit this dismal place."
"I shall not fail to be cheerful," replied he, "knowing I have three such friends to work for me; but even though I am found innocent, to think of having it said, I have been sried for murder!"

murder!"
"You will get clear, and everybody will admire the fortitude which bore you through the trial."
"I wish I could render immediate service,"

"I wish I could render immediate service," interrupted Fengast, "by baiting you out."

"Ah, my friend, you are doing me a life service, as it is, by buoying me up in my hour of trouble! Here I must stay, until the moment arrives, when I shall prove myself guiltless of of all; till then, farewell to everything, but Hope,

"Who like a cordial, innocent, though strong, Man's heart at once inspirits, and serones."

"Good bye, Bradford, keep a good heart, good bye!" and the door was closed and locked upon him, by the warden, who, at the moment of parting, had approached to do his duty.

Mr. Retchele, what do you think of air. Bradford—does he seem guilty or innocent to your practical judgment? I should not ask, but I myself, knowing him to be innocent, feel anxious to have your opinion."

myself, knowing him to be innocent, feel anxious to have your opinion."

"Mir Bolton, his answers to my questions were very ready, and from appearances, etc., I think he is innocent!"

"Ah!" exclaimed the subject of these remarks, when his friends were out of hearing. "You, too, deem me graitles—say there is not hope for me." I think I retained my saif possession unequalled. If that little speech of mine concerning Harry, will have any effect, there will, perhaps, be another bird is joil, ere long."

CHAPTER XX. CHAPTER XX.

DECAY. A GRANTED DESIRE, AND ITS FEARPUL RESULTS.

"'Fis sad, oh very sad to see,
The loved, the beautiful, the gay—
The human flowers of the world,
Slow, but surely fade away."

**Duties with wants, and facts with feelings jar, Deceiving, and deceived—what fools we are. The hope is granted, and the wish content, Alas! but only for over punishment."

Romance and Reality.

Let us back to Cranliffe Hall, and see how its fair mistress prospers; she is seated in her boudoir in a listless attituce, her face resting upon her hand, one side exposed. How pase are those fasters, the hectic spot burns bright upon her cheeks, and har dark full eyes, are lit with supernatural lustre. The hair, once black as the inner shade of the laven's wing, is streaked with gray. She is not the beautiful, brilliant woman of a

inner shade of the laven's wing, is streaked with gray.

She is not the beautiful, brilliant woman of a month ago. Is it sorrow, thus preys upon her? her face looks thinner, her features sharper, can it be anxiety, that has stilvered those looks; 'tis not time, for Julia is still young, and one month could not have wrought such a difference.

Ah, no! thege is that within her, which is consuming her vitals, eating up the life, drying up the warm blood that once bounded so freely through her veics. The poison is performing its fearful work, and are long the form of Julia Crandiffe, must be food for words.

Is there a heart that does not thrill at the thought—"food for words.

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Is there a heart that does not thrill at the thought—"food for words.

Is there an heart that does not thrill at the thought—"food for words.

Is there an heart that does not thrill at the does; no hope of hereafter can take away that awful dread; we all feel it, yet we must come to it at last.

It ut list, Julia speaks.

"To-merrow is the day of trial, to-morrow, and when I speak of this affair, my blood leaps hery through its channels, and my heart beets with wild excitement. Down, down this treamer that steats over me, with the slightest agitation. Ab, I am not will, and still I like not to give up to illness, lest my health really give way, when it may be only this fearful trial, that works upon my nerves. If my strength will ealy hold out, until be is convicted, and now I think of it—I'll take one look at him in prison."

"Twas no sooner said, than she arose, and ringing the bal, Rose entered, and any heart better be in bed."

"Tall Jim to harness the horses to the close carriage, as soon as possible, and to drive them to the door."

"The ment no 'fence Missus, I merely remarked you looked mity sick."

Julia waved her hand imperiously and Rose disappeared through take."

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Julia waved her hand imperi

do.
"Take this card to Mr. Bennet," she replied, drawing one from her case, and tracing a few lines upon the back of it.
"Shill I wait for an antir?"

"Yes."
His eyes rolled up in the sockets, as he ascended the steps, and entering the wide hall, strode to the door of the warden's room. Mr. Bennet sat reading the paper as he knocked, and he bawled lustily, "Come in!"
Jim needed no second invitation, he turned the knob, and with a grin and a bow he tendered his mistrees' card. Beenet looked at it, read the name, turned it over, and read the few lines written upon it aloud. It was a request that he would allow her to see the prisoner.
"Where is your mistrees, Jim?" he saked of the neg-o, who stood gasing in his face.
"Outside in de carriage.
Beenet took his hat, and ordering him to fol-

Bennet took his hat, and ordering him to fol-low, left the room, and proceeded to where Julia was seated in the vehicle, he saluted her respect-fulty, and stepping close to the door, exclaim-ed:

was seated in the venese, he sauted her respectfully, and stepping close to the door, exclaimed:

"Madam, you ask of me, what it is impossible for me to grant."

"How is that?" she queried, rising to an upright position. "Cau I not see him?"

"Not unless you obtain the consent, that is a permit, from the chief magistrate of the village."

Urging was useless, Bennet was determined she could not see him, until she brought the permit; seeing farther expostulation was in vain, she inwardly concluded to go to the attorney's and solicit his advice upon the subject. Bidding Mr. Bennet a good morning, she ordered Jim to his place, and gave him directions to drive to the attorney's office, and in a short time, she was seated in his little room, laying her case before him, stating her determination to see Bradford, giving the conversation between the warden and herself, and begging him to sid her in her desire.

"No narm can recent frees \$1," replied the attorney, after she had concluded and was swaiting his as swer. "No harm could result from it, but why do you wish to see him?"

'To gratify my revenge, I want to see him in perion, to test him I am his sourcest, "wish torment him the more to test him that this late hour."

'Analy you want my advice as to how you will get a periont from the magistrate?"

'Axactis sir."

'Well, then, there is one way which will likely succeed. In the first place, madam, "said he, tapping back in his arm-cleit, "proceed to the Squire's residence, and when you uses him, first am for the persist. He does not grant, demands your name, and will then know you are the plaintif, wants to know y our reasons for desiring to see the prinoner; then answer him thus—that you think, as you are the only witness, it might not in an emergency convict him; that if he will suffer you to see Bradford, meannime having some one contaide to make notes upon his conversation, telling him you may in some manner lead him to an open combasion of his guilt, which the patties outside, of course, will hear.

Jul a clap, ed her hands, finterrupting the lawyer, who gazed at her in assonishment; as waited for no more, but bidding hims an abrupt farwed; hurried out and entered the carriage.

"To 'squire Losing's!" she exclaimed.

"Unph!' muttered grink, he asseemed to the box, and struck the horses a sharp cut. "Mitsus as my grine de rounds dis mornin.' I wonter whar next," The animals he crove were Jim's especial delight, and his attention was soon absorbed in guiding them.

"Here you am not, dark not of the will have been beed, and went slowly up to the steps of the plassas.

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"Here you am!" he cited at length, pausing at the end of an avenue similar to that which led to Craninfie H. ii

"To the door," said Julia.

With a dexterous meve be turned the horses' head-, and want slowly up to the steps of the plazas.

Julia sent her name to the magistrate, who Julia sent her name to the magistrate, who being disengaged in his library consented to sea her; as she entered the room, she lifted her veil. The gentleman, a corpulent, short man, with a very little hair upon his head, and that small quantity verging to a reddish hue, bowed profoundly, offering her a chair, and she soon made known her business.

"You are the plaintiff, are you not, Mrs. Crantiff." Hiffe ?"

"I am, sir."
"Well, I cannot see the propriety of admitting you to see the priscaer. 'I's an uncommon request." you to see the prisoner. This an uncommon request."

Briefly she urged her argument, the one suggested by Mr. Brown, and so probable did it seem to her auditor, that he concluded to go with her to the prison himself, to be an unseen witness of the interview; they were not long in reaching the guard-house, and this time fir. Bennet, in his most obsequious manner, informed her that the prisoner had several times asked for her, and he would just inform him that his wish to see her should be gratified, and conduct the lady thither.

An exclamation of satisfaction escaped Bradford's lips, as he heard of Junia's visit, and he

An exclamation of satisfaction escaped Bradford's lips, as he heard of Junia's visit, and he requested she should be immediately admitted. Best et retured, and in a short time returned with her.

"My own Julia," exclaimed Bradford, as the warden closed the door upon them. He advanced to his embrace without reply; the villain broke not the sheme for some moments, while she kept her face hidden from him. "Julia, mathinks you look ill to-day. Ah, that fatal night! do not suffer your health to decline, for my she."

ake."
I do feel a lassitude and feebleness, for which I cannot account, and sometimes my heart throbs painfully, but it must result from over-"Most likely," he replied, his burning eyes feadish in their light," but yet you must bear up, dearest, until this charge is disproved."

"Then you think you will be decided innocent?"

cent?"
"Should you not think so, Julia?"
"You are a good dissembler, perhaps you can hide guilt from your judges; to-morrow is the day of trial."
"Julia, have you learned yet the name of my

accuser?"
"What if I have?" she asked, raising herself
from his arms, and retreating from him a step.
"Then inform me immediately, as you love

"Then inform me immediately, as you love me."
"What if I do no:?"
"You surely will not keep me in suspense?"
"Most surely not, my dearest Nelson!"
There was a slight touch of sareasm in her tone, which startled him.
"First, I would ask you, is it not very, very dreary here in this lonely cell, with nought but your own conscience and thoughts for companionship? and then what thoughts must be associated with this gloomy place, the residence of detected guilt and crime!"
"Hope bouys me up, Julia, O that we should have been parted, at the very moment in which I should have resinted my dearest wish!"
"And that was?"
"To see you mine!"
"Bay," she replied, joy radiating her features.
"I think you had another."
"Julia—"
"Do not interrupt, and that was to get my

"Julia-"
"Do not interrupt, and that was to get my money."
"O Julia, Julia. Is it possible you so wrong me? do not desert me in this hour of trouble! do not sink me to the depths of despair, to wear away my life in this cold barren cell."

A singular place for an innocent man, isn't it?" and she isughed maliciously; he looked ateadastly at her, as if to read the innermost secrets of her heart, and resumed. "Do you mook me Julia? You were once all mine, have I lost you again?"

at eadfastly at her, as if to read the innermost secrets of her heart, and resumed. "Do you mook me Julia? You were once all mins, have I lost you again?"

"You have not, for I never was yours, you mistake Sir!"

"Great Heavens!" he exclaimed, throwing a shade of despair into his countenance. "Do I hear aright? are my senses leaving me? did you not you promise to be mine? did we not stand together, to be made one? a few moments more and no earthly obstacle could have severed us, but alas! at that moment, we were snatched from each other; but say we shall not be parted long, Jalia. O bless me once more!"

"Ah! Nelson, I fear one debarred heaven, needs not human blessing."

"Hush—speak not this, as you love me."

"Do not flatter yourself that I do love you! Could I wed a murderer?"

"O, you, too, have turned against me!" and he buried his face in his hands, but continued to gaze at her, through the openings of his fingers. "Then I have indeed nothing to love for. What need I care for life, since I have lost all I worshipped?"

"Are you not anxious now to learn the name of your secuse? Perhaps it will divert your attention from despair, for a little while. I assure you the one who accused you has good substantial evidence."

"I defy them to produce evidence against me. Ha, ha, hal they cannot do it." His eye blazed with deliance. "Nought can condemn me! Friends I have plenty, ready to stand up in my cause. I shall soon be free again, Julis, free! They can bring an evidence that I committed the dead. Preposterous! a gentleman of my standing is society?"

She was foiled in her endeavor to alarm him into a confession.

"I ahall huri back the charge to their teeth, and, untainted in name, once more treed this earth a free man! Ha, ha! and then they shall make due reparation for this confinement.

"Do not be so sure, I pray you, 'there's many a slip between the cup and the up! Nelson, I do not think you would have been secused, had not the person proof of your guilt, for are you and guilty?" Her voice reached a higher

sheek. She broke from him with fearful strength, and crossed the cell.

There were three persons outside the foor, who, during this interview between Bradford and Julia, had been keenly alive to all that was uttered within. The magistrate, who was one of the number, was taking notes of the conversation upon his tablets, while Bennet and the officers, who had extend the murderer, were listening eagurity, intent upon losing nothing. The words of the pair had been perfectly audible, suddenly they could distinguish nothing, until a fearfur abriek broke upon their care. They looked in each other's faces, transfixed by the sound, then a light seemed to break upon them. Bennet hald his hand upon the krob, and whispered fearfully:

fully:
"Something has happened, let us enter."
In another moment all three stood in "Something has happened, let us enter."

In another moment all three stood in the cell.

Bradford was with his back to the door, so that they could not see his face; Julia was opposite him, her hands buried in the derk masses of her hair, her hat upon the floor, her eves distended, her expression so wild, so fearful, that it struck horrer to the hearts of her baholders.

"Poisoned!" broke from her ashen lips, and she uttered a senseless, unmeaning laugh, "Poisoned!" by ou hear? The flend has poisoned me. He thinks to be rid of ma, but I shall haunt him! Ha, ha, ha! "Iwas at night, the haifs buried itself deep in his vittim's quivering heart. Herk!" She raised her hand as if to enforce silence. "Do you not hear the flends dameing in the twode? Its for you they call!" also creed, pointing to Bradford; "for you! You poisoned me! Beize him, he has poisoned me!"

Her strength was failing; the megistrate perceived it, and (directed the warden to expense her, for the truth of her situation broke upon his mind. A giance at the officer, and the latter sprang to Bradford's side, who was gasing wildly, yet triumphantly, upon Julie, for a thought forced itself upon him, which filied him wish jay—his accuser was a med seemen!

What would her ravings prove against him? They were but the fancies of a disordered brain.

Julia was conveyed to her carriage, after the warden's wife had somewhat soothed her francy, and the was soon in her chamber at Crantille I all. Mysterious whispers (circulated among the colored gentry there, at the sad condition of their mistress, who, under the influence of a powerful sopolific, was soon buried in a deep, uncor seious, lethargic slumber.

To be Continued.

To be Continued

From Mcxico.

The New Orleans Picayame has some additional particulars concerning the defeat of the Constitutional Army at Queretare. The commander-in-chief of the routed army, in his address, does not estempt to conceal the serious nature of the misfortune; and the contrary, it is spoken of as "a new and terrible blow to their hopes." The army, however, is entreated not to give way to despair. The ultimate triumph of the Constitutional cause does not depend upon the chances of fortune. Above all, the army are cautioned not to give way to mutual recrimination and detraction, which it would seem the officers were freely indulging in. In fact, the charge of triason and cowardice on the part of several officers, not named, is openly made in the fournals. It is this, doubtless, to which the commander in chief ciludes. As to the cause of the defeat, and who, if any, are to be blamed therefor, steps had already been taken to have the whole subject inquired into. It would appear, indeed, that the general had demanded a court martial for himself, from which, any the Picayane, we are led to infer that the rout was charged directly upon himself and his inafficiency. In the mean time the commander in chief renews, in most touching terms, the appeal to arms, which is repeated with the same enthusiasm throughout the country. To this appeal the State of Tampsio, Victoria and other cities. The State of Tampsio, Victoria and other cities. The State of Zacateens had also raised a new force of 2,000 men, to make head against Woll, who was overruning that part of the country to the great terror of the inhabitants.

As to the movements of Minances, it is stated by

As to the movements of Minascus, it is stated by
the Bolein, of the Federal Army, that, efter the
victory at Queretaro, he returned immediately to
the capital, "where a revolution threatened." This
last statement, however, must be received with
caution, as coming from the constitutionalists. Unless the new movement took place before the victory
at Queretaro, the statement, moreover, is improbable. The capital would hardly rise against the
President, at the moment of victory. Discussion,
himself, addressed the army from San Luis Putoni,
from which we infer that, after his reverses, he fell
back, with his headquarters, upon that city.

Seduction and Attempted Suicide.

In the month of September last, Mrs. Osnors, at that time living in Medicor. Wiscomenin, formed an unlawful affection for a Mr. Ozank, through whose protestions of undying love, &c., the was indued to leave her husband, and with the gay Zothario went to St. Louis. In a few weeks, however, Clark tired of his conquest, and deserted his paramour, leaving her pennilese and without friends. By some means the woman's husband heard of her whereabouts and condition, and wrote her a letter stating that if she was in need he would be a friend to her, and though feeling himself deaply, terribly wronged, he would never see her suffer. Mrs. Canoran seemed to be greatly affected by the receipt of this, but instead of availing herealf of the proposition it contained, she took up an abode in a house of ill fame. Another letter was received from her husband on Wedneday last, informing her that he was on his way to St. Louis, expecting to arrive next swaning. The unfaithful wife then sent for and availowed a large dose of laudanam, which, but for the timely aid of a physician, must have proved fatal. She declares her husband shall never see her alive, and a black girl has been employed to heep a strict watch over her meyenests.

gument shall be such, that mone will dare refute it! deay it? think you I would own it? such a deed?" His excitement bereft him of his judgment. 'O, human nature, human nature," he cried, "how I am deceived, she would have me own the crime."

She was again folled.

"Br.dford, can you declare yourself innocent to me, when I know you to be guilt;? answer that," she exclaimed, her face illumined with malicious delight.

"How know you it?" he queried, every nerve quivering with confusion.

"You own confession!"

"You are insana! Who would be lieve a man confessed a murder? Ah, Julia, you are but trying me! No more of this—no more! hope geems deserting me."

Tum office of the Middesex Ins. Co., as Completed, Mass., was essented a forcage by rogues, through the rear window, and the set of the company and of melty-flows. Which were left there for security, were reasonabled of the intention of the rogues, undoubtedly, to get at the safe of the Comoral flank, which is not proved the safe below. They were probably disturbed in their operations, as they is gome of their tools in the office.